

ACWORTH TOSSED UP.

THE TOWN VISITED BY A TERRIBLE WIND STORM.

Which Uprooted Houses and Carried Roofs Away—The Narrow Escape of Two Families—One Man Gave Through a Window—The Damage to Property.

ACWORTH, Ga., March 28.—[Special.]—A terrible hail storm, accompanied with a terrific and destructive wind, struck Acworth last night, about 8:30 o'clock, and lasted about three-quarters of a minute. In this short time the whole scene was covered with the icy drops and drifted in many places a foot deep. THE ROOFS CARRIED AWAY.

The wind lifted the tin roofing off of Messrs. M. M. & C. Phillips's two storerooms, and the rain which followed completely wet their entire stock of goods. They estimate their damage at \$2,000.

TWO HOUSES BLOWN DOWN.—David Leck's and John Green's dwellings were both completely demolished. No piece of timber was left in place, and yet, strange as it may seem, no one was hurt, notwithstanding there were six in each family. Some of the children were in their beds. The furniture was badly damaged.

The house in which Mary Meroney lived was also made a complete wreck, but the family were all away from the house at church at the time.

The house occupied by Joe Mason was almost set upon one end. No one was in the house but Joe. When the storm struck his house a window was blown open, and Joe jumped out and sought safety in flight.

Leak, Green, Meroney and Mason are all colored.

THE SCHOOL DEMOLISHED.—The colored folks' schoolhouse and Robertson's ginhouse and cotton press were also blown down.

STOCK QUOTED AT \$2.10.

The Bridge and Furnace Both Contracted For.

ROME, Ga., March 28.—[Special.]—The board of the Rome Land, Iron and Improvement company has closed a contract with the Atlanta Bridge and Axle company for the Howard street bridge. The price agreed upon is \$15,000, and the time guaranteed is August 1st, 1887.

They have appropriated \$50,000 for a charcoal furnace, and will begin work on it at once. Stock is worth 105 to 110 premium, and scarcely to be had at all.

The street is lively today. Traders are in dead earnest and generally unwilling to let go property before another is secured. The land company's trustees are working like leavers, improving the property of the company and treating with manufacturers. The advertisement of a charter for the new furnace company has been published.

A LATER DISPATCH.—ROME, Ga., March 28.—[Special.]—Notwithstanding the inclement weather, real estate transactions opened with a rush. One firm sold city and suburban property amounting to twenty-six thousand dollars. This demand for the stock of the Rome Land, Iron and Improvement company is unprecedented.

Stock is now quoted at two twenty-five, and cannot be had for that. It is doubtful if it could be bought for two fifty. Charters were applied for today for a furnace and rolling mill. The location has not yet been decided on, but dirt will be broken in a few days.

Several small factories are assured and before thirty days has elapsed Rome will be on a boom that has never been equaled by a southern city. Conservative business men declare that within the next few weeks real estate will enhance in value one hundred per cent. Fortunes will be made by all who are wise enough to make immediate investments.

A FAITHFUL WIFE Leads to the Execution of a Terrible Tragedy.

HIKMA, Ga., March 28.—[Special.]—This village has just become the theater of one of the most cruel and brutal tragedies with which the country's records have ever been blackened. Andrew Crawford, a respectable, hard working negro, some six months ago driven to desperation by the disability of his wife, whereupon he struck her with an iron, inflicting a small wound upon her head. Crawford was arrested and held in jail, and at noon today he was again shot. Since that time he has been in Alabama until the night of the tragedy, when he returned to his old home, and was persuading his wife to again live with him, when, after a long and bitter struggle, he shot her dead. Crawford was arrested and held in jail, and at noon today he was again shot. Since that time he has been in Alabama until the night of the tragedy, when he returned to his old home, and was persuading his wife to again live with him, when, after a long and bitter struggle, he shot her dead. Crawford was arrested and held in jail, and at noon today he was again shot. Since that time he has been in Alabama until the night of the tragedy, when he returned to his old home, and was persuading his wife to again live with him, when, after a long and bitter struggle, he shot her dead.

IN DANGER OF DEATH. An Attack Made Upon the Life of an Old Man.

TOKOHA, Ga., March 28.—[Special.]—Last night an unsuccessful attempt was made to kill an old citizen, an old colored man, at his home in this place. The door of his house was not quite closed, leaving a small crack. He was sitting by the fire inside, when the would-be murderer put the muzzle of the gun to the crack and pulled the trigger, but as luck would have it the cap burst, but did not touch the gun. The woman in the house soon put up a light that would silence a band of Cossack Indians, and John joined in the chorus.

Night Watchman Carter heard it, and thinking it was a fire began ringing the town bell vigorously. A good number of people were soon on the street, but returned to their homes as soon as the result of the damage was learned. No one has been arrested.

The Columbus Southern.—The railway corps of the Columbus Southern railroad, arrived at this place last Tuesday night, and made the survey through this town yesterday.

COLUMBIA, Ga., March 28.—[Special.]—Mr. H. J. Horton was closed today for tax collector. There was no opposition.

Reasonably Well Grown.—There is a young man here, Mr. Julian Green, who is just sixteen years old and is six feet high and weighs 250 pounds.

Colgate's Toilet Soaps. Exquisitely perfumed, absolutely pure, popular everywhere. Cashmere Bouquet now surpassed.

THE MILLS BURNED DOWN.

A \$200,000 FIRE TAKES PLACE IN WEST POINT.—To Be Rebuilt.

WEST POINT, Ga., March 28.—[Special.]—A fire broke out tonight at 7 o'clock in the West Point Manufacturing company's mills, four and a half miles below town. The fire originated in the wheel house, cause unknown. The building was totally consumed. It was insured for only one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The owners, Messrs. Lanier, say they will rebuild at once. The losses will be borne by about fifteen insurance companies. About two hundred operatives are thrown out of work.

Superintendent Long's residence is in great danger of burning. The winds are blowing strongly in that direction. It is favorable to the warehouse, and they may not be lost.

THE ORIOLES.

The Little Migratory Birds Northward Bound.—MACON, Ga., March 28.—[Special.]—Today the streets have been filled with legions of little merry-hearted Baltimore Orioles, or American canaries. These little greenish-yellow birds usually come through about the time of the vernal equinox, and are in passing, but they evidently somewhat delayed by the late cold this year. They are on their way north now, and about the last of October they will pass again going south. They are very cheerful and chirp and chatter as if they blazed were a practical joke, best gotten over by laughing and beating it. They seem especially fond of silver maple buds, and thousands of them may be seen near the South Macon factory, flitting among the large maples that grow there.

HE FOUGHT A WOMAN.

A Macon Man Gets Into a Good Deal of Trouble.

MACON, Ga., March 28.—[Special.]—This afternoon a white man named Dave Barnes got into a row with Dora Waters, a woman of ill fame, at the house on the river known as the old pavilion. Both were drinking, and Barnes cut the woman in the hand, a frightful gash on her head and a slight wound under the arm. She swore out a warrant for Barnes, and the latter skipped.

Tonight the board of trade held an interesting meeting at the office of the Macon Fire Insurance company. Virgil Powers was invited to address the meeting on the interstate commerce bill.

HAPPENINGS CAUGHT UP.

Court Items, Wife Whipping and Other Matters.

MACON, Ga., March 28.—[Special.]—H. J. Martin, a street car driver, was arrested for wife beating and locked up last night. He was dismissed his wife having left him on account of his jealous disposition, this morning. The wife has been married three months.

As we approach Clinton the country grows a little more broken, and the ridges are breezy with the breath of spring.

The road did not treat ancient Clinton right. The historic old town deserved better at the hands of the authorities. The road runs a mile and three-quarters east of the courthouse, and they have named the station Gray's instead of Clinton. This is all wrong.

The place ought to be called Clinton. Judge Ross says that they are going to build up that portion of the county that lies between Clinton and Gray, and that it will all become town and by.

At the place where Congressman Plonk has located his town, and houses are going up right rapidly in the little village. The one store is doing a fine business.

Leaving Gray, we pulled on up to Bradley, where a promising village, and the present look of things will develop into a neat little country village. Next in order is Wayside, a snug little half station, where there is a splendid spring of sparkling water, welling up at the foot of the hill, and breaking away into a tinkling rill that winds in and out among the hills on its way to join the big river.

Along through this the country are large groves of timber with moss and lichen, and broken by the storms of many centuries. The rock is said to be of a very superior quality.

These lands are quite fertile, and it may well be said of the people of Jones that they have withstood the pressure of the various financial crises of the last twenty years far better than the average county of Georgia or far better than the average county of Georgia or far better than the average county of Georgia.

The road runs along a ridge way its entire length, curving in and out so as to avoid long trestles and deep cuts, and there are no streams to cross, the line resembling in many respects the route between Macon and Atlanta.

Just below Round Oak Sunshine church was originally located. It was near here that the celebrated "battle of Sunshine" occurred, when General Sherman and his army of raiders were captured.

When Stoneman fell back from Macon he tried to retreat through this country toward Atlanta. He had gotten too far from his base of supplies, however, and General Sherman pursued him hotly. The two armies confronted each other at Sunshine church, and the battle was fought in a scattering way over an extent of three or four miles. On a hill just east of the place where the old church was located, he finally surrendered.

Down in a valley near Sunshine several negroes approached the confederate troops, thinking they were federal, begging for ammunition which they were to "give the rebels free." The confederates led them down into the bottom of the valley and swung them up to some trees and left them.

A Kentuckian who lives at Round Oak had all his stock stolen, and in looking for it after the battle he found one of his mules shot dead on the field, and the Yankee soldier that rode it lying beside it with his leg shot off. He found another negro that had been hanged to a tree.

Joe Funderbank was home on a furlough, and he put on one of his sister's dresses and tried to escape. He was detected and captured, and after a session in the stocks he was released, carrying him with them, astride a horse, and his gown floating in the breeze. They had promised to try him for a spy and shoot him next morning.

They had escaped from his guard that morning. This was in July, 1864, and when Sherman came there next spring he burned Sunshine church and it was never rebuilt.

Round Oak is but a few miles above, and hence the present location. The place takes its name from a big spreading post oak, whose top was formerly round and strikingly symmetrical. During the battle of Sunshine a number of soldiers were fired into the old tree, and its branches were torn with cannon balls.

The fimbriae are somewhat ragged and broken now, but it is still a beautiful landmark. Round Oak is situated at the forks of the Monticello, Millerville and Macon roads, and is a postoffice and country trading place years and years ago.

There is a neat church here, and a very progressive community of people settled around. Round Oak Agricultural association is a farmer's club, and a stock company of two hundred and fifty shares has been formed to forward its interests. A beautiful lot has been purchased, and near the station where the club headquarters are to be located.

This club will hold a county fair next fall, and will also enter the lists as a competitor for one of the prizes at the Macon state fair in October.

THE CONSTITUTION is now received here daily, and the people of Round Oak keep as well posted as those of Macon. At a point about a mile and a half above Round Oak the track was reached, and there we met the stage from Monticello which carries the mail, with an occasional passenger.

At this point we turned back, the engine ran about a Y and turned its head Macon-wards and we were soon rolling away on the return voyage.

CHASING BURGLARS.

THE STATE ALIVE WITH FESTIVE CRACKSMEN.

The Harmony Grove Burglar Hides His Purposes, and Takes the Train for the North—A Big Reward Set to the Out for Him—Burglars in Other Parts.

HARMONY GROVE, Ga., March 28.—[Special.]—The posse that left here Saturday morning in pursuit of the escaped burglar have just returned home after a long and fruitless search. They tracked the fugitive through Banks county and up to Longrun, on the Richmond and Danville railroad. From that point they could trace him no further. It is thought that he boarded the northbound freight train Saturday night, and is now probably beyond pursuit.

THE BURGLAR DESCRIBED.

The following is an accurate description of the burglar, obtained from a gentleman who occupied the same room with him during his short stay in Athens a few weeks since: He is a man of dark complexion, between 35 and 40 years old, about five feet eight inches high and weighs about 140 pounds; he has a heavy black mustache and dark brown hair, a little gray in the temples. His left eye is out and there is a large scar at the corner of the eye. He has Irish features and speaks with slight Irish brogue. He seems to be well educated, and generally well informed on current events. He has been passing himself off here and in Athens as a moulder in search of work.

A BIG REWARD OUT.

The citizens are greatly in hopes that this fugitive from justice may yet be caught and brought to punishment. A four-thousand dollar reward has been offered for his capture by the governor of Ohio.

MORE BURGLARS.

The Macon Robbers Score Several More Successes.—MACON, Ga., March 28.—[Special.]—Despite the fact that Macon is well provided with police, and detectives are as thick as hops the robbers continue to get in their work. Last night there was a robbery on High street, the details of which have not been made public. It is reported that Bert Wilder was robbed of a handsome gold watch also.

A. T. Allen, employed on the Macon Telegraph, was drugged and robbed of his watch while he was sleeping in his bedroom, on Spring street. Thus the good work goes on. Every morning his fresh story of burglary, and people are getting very nervous over the reports of the police.

BROUGHT TO BAY.

One of the Thomassville Burglars Cornered.

CAMILLA, Ga., March 28.—[Special.]—A man who says his name is R. J. Williams was captured last night about 5 p. m. today. He is said to be one of the parties wanted in Thomassville, to answer a charge of burglary. He was found by a party in search of him in the house of a negro, George Williams, a shoemaker, and building Ross and fields of given out the whole forming a landscape most agreeably variegated.

There is much fine virgin forest still left in Jones and the fields that were thrown open years ago, are now being rehabilitated by nature's unforgiving efforts.

Morton is the first station, fifteen miles from Macon, and it shows many signs of theft and enterprise. New negroes and dwelling are going up, and a country store has been built. The discharge of freight, a large quantity of which is received at this point. Several cars go out every day laden with miscellaneous freight for Macon and points further up the road.

As we approach Clinton the country grows a little more broken, and the ridges are breezy with the breath of spring.

The road did not treat ancient Clinton right. The historic old town deserved better at the hands of the authorities. The road runs a mile and three-quarters east of the courthouse, and they have named the station Gray's instead of Clinton. This is all wrong.

The place ought to be called Clinton. Judge Ross says that they are going to build up that portion of the county that lies between Clinton and Gray, and that it will all become town and by.

At the place where Congressman Plonk has located his town, and houses are going up right rapidly in the little village. The one store is doing a fine business.

Leaving Gray, we pulled on up to Bradley, where a promising village, and the present look of things will develop into a neat little country village. Next in order is Wayside, a snug little half station, where there is a splendid spring of sparkling water, welling up at the foot of the hill, and breaking away into a tinkling rill that winds in and out among the hills on its way to join the big river.

Along through this the country are large groves of timber with moss and lichen, and broken by the storms of many centuries. The rock is said to be of a very superior quality.

These lands are quite fertile, and it may well be said of the people of Jones that they have withstood the pressure of the various financial crises of the last twenty years far better than the average county of Georgia or far better than the average county of Georgia.

The road runs along a ridge way its entire length, curving in and out so as to avoid long trestles and deep cuts, and there are no streams to cross, the line resembling in many respects the route between Macon and Atlanta.

Just below Round Oak Sunshine church was originally located. It was near here that the celebrated "battle of Sunshine" occurred, when General Sherman and his army of raiders were captured.

When Stoneman fell back from Macon he tried to retreat through this country toward Atlanta. He had gotten too far from his base of supplies, however, and General Sherman pursued him hotly. The two armies confronted each other at Sunshine church, and the battle was fought in a scattering way over an extent of three or four miles. On a hill just east of the place where the old church was located, he finally surrendered.

Down in a valley near Sunshine several negroes approached the confederate troops, thinking they were federal, begging for ammunition which they were to "give the rebels free." The confederates led them down into the bottom of the valley and swung them up to some trees and left them.

A Kentuckian who lives at Round Oak had all his stock stolen, and in looking for it after the battle he found one of his mules shot dead on the field, and the Yankee soldier that rode it lying beside it with his leg shot off. He found another negro that had been hanged to a tree.

Joe Funderbank was home on a furlough, and he put on one of his sister's dresses and tried to escape. He was detected and captured, and after a session in the stocks he was released, carrying him with them, astride a horse, and his gown floating in the breeze. They had promised to try him for a spy and shoot him next morning.

They had escaped from his guard that morning. This was in July, 1864, and when Sherman came there next spring he burned Sunshine church and it was never rebuilt.

Round Oak is but a few miles above, and hence the present location. The place takes its name from a big spreading post oak, whose top was formerly round and strikingly symmetrical. During the battle of Sunshine a number of soldiers were fired into the old tree, and its branches were torn with cannon balls.

The fimbriae are somewhat ragged and broken now, but it is still a beautiful landmark. Round Oak is situated at the forks of the Monticello, Millerville and Macon roads, and is a postoffice and country trading place years and years ago.

There is a neat church here, and a very progressive community of people settled around. Round Oak Agricultural association is a farmer's club, and a stock company of two hundred and fifty shares has been formed to forward its interests. A beautiful lot has been purchased, and near the station where the club headquarters are to be located.

FROM MACON TO ROUND OAK.

A Pleasant Ride over the Covington and Macon Road.

MACON, Ga., March 28.—[Special.]—At an early hour this morning, your correspondent walked down to the Covington and Macon depot. His purpose was to keep an appointment with Colonel Gus Cabaniss and Judge W. A. Lofton, an agreement having been entered into that they should all meet there and go for a ride over the new road.

While waiting, the reporter had time to investigate the surroundings a little. The shops are getting pretty well under way now, and ten freight cars are being constructed for the use of the road. The new mail car is a daisy, and the interior arrangement is nicely done by workmen right here in the shops. In fact, everything of work possible is done here at home in preference to sending off to a distant place.

The roadway is too narrow for the passage of wagons and drays, and the city authorities ought to draw in the fence at the corner of the depot, or to build a bridge over the street, or so, and give the road a good broad street intersecting with Walnut street right at the street car entrance. It would not damage the park a bit, and the little bit of ground is not at present utilized, being an obscure corner where people never go, and not enough to pasture a bilkenny over night.

Outward to the most ardent expectations of the scribe, Messrs. Cabaniss and Lofton, both in green and blue, and Hon. H. B. Blount and Colonel R. U. Hardeman, of Clinton, joined the party, with Colonel B. W. Probst as chaplain, and we pulled out at 8:30 sharp.

The roadbed is remarkably smooth for a new line, and the run is very pleasant. For the first few miles we ran along the old roadbed of the Macon and Augusta road, across the Ocmulgee and its belt of swamp lands and out into the pine barrens beyond, to Roberts station.

The trestling across the Central railroad is just completed, and is safe and steady. After Roberts we entered the fertile hill region of Jones, and rocking away through patches of woodland and swelling fields, we observed many signs of the approach of a more rural season. The dogwoods are clad in snowy vestments, and the woods are crammed and jammed full of dogwood blossoms. The party agreed that they had never seen woods so full of this flowering tree anywhere else. Then there were clumps of fragrant honeysuckles, and wreaths of yellow jessamine, and budding trees and fields of given out the whole forming a landscape most agreeably variegated.

There is much fine virgin forest still left in Jones and the fields that were thrown open years ago, are now being rehabilitated by nature's unforgiving efforts.

Morton is the first station, fifteen miles from Macon, and it shows many signs of theft and enterprise. New negroes and dwelling are going up, and a country store has been built. The discharge of freight, a large quantity of which is received at this point. Several cars go out every day laden with miscellaneous freight for Macon and points further up the road.

As we approach Clinton the country grows a little more broken, and the ridges are breezy with the breath of spring.

The road did not treat ancient Clinton right. The historic old town deserved better at the hands of the authorities. The road runs a mile and three-quarters east of the courthouse, and they have named the station Gray's instead of Clinton. This is all wrong.

The place ought to be called Clinton. Judge Ross says that they are going to build up that portion of the county that lies between Clinton and Gray, and that it will all become town and by.

At the place where Congressman Plonk has located his town, and houses are going up right rapidly in the little village. The one store is doing a fine business.

Leaving Gray, we pulled on up to Bradley, where a promising village, and the present look of things will develop into a neat little country village. Next in order is Wayside, a snug little half station, where there is a splendid spring of sparkling water, welling up at the foot of the hill, and breaking away into a tinkling rill that winds in and out among the hills on its way to join the big river.

Along through this the country are large groves of timber with moss and lichen, and broken by the storms of many centuries. The rock is said to be of a very superior quality.

These lands are quite fertile, and it may well be said of the people of Jones that they have withstood the pressure of the various financial crises of the last twenty years far better than the average county of Georgia or far better than the average county of Georgia.

The road runs along a ridge way its entire length, curving in and out so as to avoid long trestles and deep cuts, and there are no streams to cross, the line resembling in many respects the route between Macon and Atlanta.

Just below Round Oak Sunshine church was originally located. It was near here that the celebrated "battle of Sunshine" occurred, when General Sherman and his army of raiders were captured.

When Stoneman fell back from Macon he tried to retreat through this country toward Atlanta. He had gotten too far from his base of supplies, however, and General Sherman pursued him hotly. The two armies confronted each other at Sunshine church, and the battle was fought in a scattering way over an extent of three or four miles. On a hill just east of the place where the old church was located, he finally surrendered.

Down in a valley near Sunshine several negroes approached the confederate troops, thinking they were federal, begging for ammunition which they were to "give the rebels free." The confederates led them down into the bottom of the valley and swung them up to some trees and left them.

A Kentuckian who lives at Round Oak had all his stock stolen, and in looking for it after the battle he found one of his mules shot dead on the field, and the Yankee soldier that rode it lying beside it with his leg shot off. He found another negro that had been hanged to a tree.

Joe Funderbank was home on a furlough, and he put on one of his sister's dresses and tried to escape. He was detected and captured, and after a session in the stocks he was released, carrying him with them, astride a horse, and his gown floating in the breeze. They had promised to try him for a spy and shoot him next morning.

They had escaped from his guard that morning. This was in July, 1864, and when Sherman came there next spring he burned Sunshine church and it was never rebuilt.

Round Oak is but a few miles above, and hence the present location. The place takes its name from a big spreading post oak, whose top was formerly round and strikingly symmetrical. During the battle of Sunshine a number of soldiers were fired into the old tree, and its branches were torn with cannon balls.

The fimbriae are somewhat ragged and broken now, but it is still a beautiful landmark. Round Oak is situated at the forks of the Monticello, Millerville and Macon roads, and is a postoffice and country trading place years and years ago.

There is a neat church here, and a very progressive community of people settled around. Round Oak Agricultural association is a farmer's club, and a stock company of two hundred and fifty shares has been formed to forward its interests. A beautiful lot has been purchased, and near the station where the club headquarters are to be located.

This club will hold a county fair next fall, and will also enter the lists as a competitor for one of the prizes at the Macon state fair in October.

THE CONSTITUTION is now received here daily, and the people of Round Oak keep as well posted as those of Macon. At a point about a mile and a half above Round Oak the track was reached, and there we met the stage from Monticello which carries the mail, with an occasional passenger.

At this point we turned back, the engine ran about a Y and turned its head Macon-wards and we were soon rolling away on the return voyage.

The ride was much enjoyed, and the road was voted a success by the tourists. Iron for the construction of the track is being brought to the point and is expected every day. The ties have been already laid down and properly spaced to that point, and it will take but a short while lay it down when it arrives.

GEORGIA'S BANKS.

THE NATIONAL BANKS NOW IN EXISTENCE.

The Amount of Capital Which They Represent—The Profit Made by Them in the Past—The Ownership of National Bank Stock—A Gratiating Exhibition of Progress.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—[Special.]—The following information relating to the national banks in Georgia will be found of interest, as it affords an exhibit of the business of these institutions which are such an important element in commercial life.

There are seventeen national banks in the state, having a combined capital of \$7,796,000. As an earnest of their success, it can be stated that they have a surplus fund of \$892,651.88, and, in addition, the individual profits amount to \$432,565.50. They have an outstanding circulation of \$69,250. There has been a steady increase for some time in the amount of individual deposits held by them, the sum of such holdings being \$4,009,538.57. The total liabilities of the banks amount to \$10,215,132.01.

THE SOURCES OF REVENUE.

In order to show the sources of their revenue, it can be said that they have out on loans and discounts \$6,205,861.36, and that they have on deposit in the treasury, to secure their circulation, bonds to the amount of \$1,083,500, and for deposits \$110,000. The United States bonds on hand are in amount \$25,000, but of other stocks and bonds they hold \$281,110.01. The real estate owned by them is valued at \$462,980.14. While the Georgia banks are required to have a lawful money reserve of \$892,516, they in reality hold as such reserve \$892,651.88. Of course the banks are operated to make money, and hence it becomes of interest to see what their profits have been in the past.

DIVIDENDS PAID.

During the last year they paid in dividends \$192,620, while their net earnings amounted to the much larger sum of \$290,741.17. The dividends were 7.25 per cent on the capital invested, and the net earnings were 8.18 per cent on both capital and surplus fund. The amount charged off as losses for the year was \$115,290.58.

In order to see how the investments of the banks were made, the following classification of the loans and discounts is given. The banks have out on single name paper, \$303,425.05; on stocks and bonds, \$905,232.43; and all other loans, \$4,445,179.62.

There are five national banks in Georgia with a capital of at least \$150,000. Since the origination of the national banking system, twenty-three of these institutions have been established in the state, but six of them have closed out business.

THE OWNERSHIP OF STOCK.

The ownership of the stock of the national banks has been a matter of considerable speculation, but until recently no positive or official information on the subject was obtainable. With a view, therefore, to ascertaining how the stock of the national banks is distributed, a laborious examination has been made of the official lists of shareholders. The following is the information furnished so far as the Georgia banks are concerned:

The whole number of shares of stock of the national banks of Georgia is 39,800. Of this 18,036 shares are held by residents of the state, and 8,774 shares are owned by citizens of other states. The number of shares held by natural persons is 24,562; by religious, charitable and education institutions, 17; by savings banks, trust companies, and insurance companies, 1,446; held by all other corporations, 775. The number of shareholders who are natural persons is 820; corporations, 21. The shareholders who are residents number 655; non-residents, 186; total number of shareholders, 841.

The number of shareholders owning specified amounts of stock are as follows:

Published Daily and Weekly.

INDICATIONS for Atlanta,

The idea of March are not as full of promise for the Mulligan statesman as he expected they would be a few months since. Indeed, the friends expected to bring a genuine boom on the country at this time, and had been in training for the event. But Mr. Sherman unexpectedly comes to the fore and institutes a campaign of gigantic proportions, and one which is calculated to play havoc with the plans of the gentleman from Maine. At the same time the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, the Burlington Hawkeye and the Milwaukee Sentinel, leading republican organs of the west, admonish their readers to study the signs of the times before

Mr. Dos Passos sailed into his work with zeal worthy of the undertaking, but he had not proceeded far before it began to dawn upon him that he was in for all sorts of a job. He brought all his legal learning and critical acumen to his aid, but he found that like

About a One-Horse State.

hired days, first hungry, then crazed, raving, fighting and finally unconscious. One of them as recovered far enough to tell the story of the trip. He says:

Tunney found a pipe once that ran from a refrigerator on one of the upper decks, and he swung it to use. "Folksy, we'll have plenty of water now, for I've got a lucky pipe," he said when he was out about two hours. I rushed into the darkness to where Tunney's voice came from, then, with a cry of despair he said he had lost the pipe and couldn't locate it again. How did I know

celestial commandments at the battle of King's Mountain, N. C., the turning point of the revolution. He was a great terror to the Tories of upper South Carolina, and it was near the point where he perished that he pursued and destroyed a large party of Tories and Indians. The monument is about one and one half miles from Fort Madison, a station on the Atlanta and Charlotte railroad, and can be seen from the cars while passing. Senator Ruess, of Texas, was a descendant of his, as was also Colonel A. C. Wylie, of your city. He died about the year 1829, and his grave has been neglected.

THE PRACTICE A CHESTNUT
CIVILIZATION

En now upon the winds that come
 From where Love's compass seeks the west
 seem to hear the wild bees hum,
 The chirp of birdlings in the nest:
 see the swallows dart and play.
 I hear the mocking-bird's glad strain;
 I could fly, ah, soon, like they,
 I'd come to thee, dear home, again!
 or there are never fairer skies,
 Nor flowers so sweet, where'er we roam,
 or readier hands, nor brighter eyes,
 Nor warmer hearts than thine at home!
 — R. O. T.

TRAGEDY IN

Quick, complete c
Bladder and Urina
gists.

Mothers
Have you delicate
CHILDREN WHO ARE
CONSTANTLY TAKING
GOLD
and subject to
CROUP
YOU WILL FIND IN
**ALLEN'S
LUNG BALSAM**
A SAFE AND SURE
REMEDY.
THE PRICE
25¢ 50¢ & 1.00
Per Bottle
Brings it within reach of all
NO ONE
SHOULD BE
WITHOUT IT
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
Same the paper, follow the color

FOR SALE.

TWO LARGE IRON SAFES AND SEVERAL
hand-some show-cases and counters.
F. H. M. & C. 231 and 233 Whitehall street.
top list col 2

McBRIDE. McBRIDE.
Haviland's China,
Carlsbad China, Fine Cut.
NEW, FASHIONABLE, CHEAP.
GLASS, SPOONS, FORKS, KNIVES.
Dry Air Refrigerators.
Cream Freezers.
GATE CITY STONE FILTERS.
BEST GOODS. LARGEST STOCK.
LOWEST PRICES.

McBRIDE'S.
THE WEATHER REPORT.

Daily Weather Bulletin.
OBSERVER'S OFFICE, SIGNAL SERVICE, U. S. A.
U. S. CUSTOM HOUSE, March 28, 1887—9 P. M.
All observations taken at the same moment
of actual time at each place.

	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Wind.	Direction.	Force.	Velocity.	Rainfall.	Weather.
Augusta	30.12	62	W	11	00	Clear.		
Baltimore	30.12	62	W	11	00	Clear.		
Boston	30.12	62	W	11	00	Clear.		
Chicago	30.12	62	W	11	00	Clear.		
Cincinnati	30.12	62	W	11	00	Clear.		
Cleveland	30.12	62	W	11	00	Clear.		
Galveston	30.12	62	W	11	00	Clear.		
San Francisco	30.12	62	W	11	00	Clear.		
St. Louis	30.12	62	W	11	00	Clear.		
Portland	30.12	62	W	11	00	Clear.		
San Pedro de Macoris	30.12	62	W	11	00	Clear.		
Shreveport	30.12	62	W	11	00	Clear.		

LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.
6 a. m. 29.81 52.52 W 12 11 B. sky.
9 a. m. 30.02 58.52 W 12 11 B. sky.
12 m. 30.08 62.52 W 12 11 B. sky.
3 p. m. 30.08 62.52 W 12 11 B. sky.
6 p. m. 30.08 62.52 W 12 11 B. sky.
Maximum thermometer. 64
Minimum thermometer. 51
Total rainfall. .00

W. RASBY SMITH,
Corporal, Signal Corps, U. S. Army.

NOTE.—Barometer reduced to sea level and standard gravity. The dash (—) indicates precipitation inappreciable.

The Southern Bivouac

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

"The magazine has increased in interest with each issue."—Chicago Herald.
"It is gratifying to find a monthly magazine conducted with so much literary merit and spirit in the south."—New York Independent.
"The Bivouac is a new and broader and now embraces all those features which may be looked for in a standard literary periodical."—Boston Transcript.
"The Bivouac, worthy of all praise, is eminently worthy of the support of the south."—Memphis Appeal.
"The Bivouac has taken front rank among the magazines of the United States."—Augusta, Ga. Evening News.

CONTENTS FOR APRIL.
I.—The Fight for Richmond. E. M. May II.—The Temple of the Trees. M. H. Hayes III.—Kitty Laidler. E. M. May IV.—Andrew Jackson's Duel with Lickins. M. H. Hayes V.—An Incident in the Life of Daniel Drake. VI.—Old Fiddlers. Henry W. Cleveland VII.—Virginia Birds. P. S. Hunter VIII.—A Dance Song. J. M. Shepherd IX.—John C. Stryker. (Illustrated.) Elmore Symmes
X.—The Surrender of Fort Donelson. Morton M. Cassidy XI.—To a Mocking Bird in April. Chas. J. O'Malley XII.—The North-Western Conspiracy. Expedition on the Lakes XIII.—The Philosophy of Locksley Hall. Thomas Cancellari XIV.—Editor's Table XV.—Comical and Criticism. XVI.—Salmagundi.
Send 20 cents for Sample Copy.
One Year, \$2.00. Six Months, \$1.00.
For sale by all Newsdealers.
Bound Copy—First Volume (June, 1885 to May, 1886, inclusive) \$3.00. sun tues thu

Cold Wave Coming.
The following telegram has been received from the chief signal officer of the army: WASHINGTON CITY, March 28, 1887.—Hot cold wave signal. Temperature will probably fall about 20 degrees by 7 a. m. Tuesday.

The union meetings of Payne's chapel and the Third Presbyterian church are attended with great interest. Dr. W. F. Gleason presided the opening sermon Sunday night to the delight of a crowded house. Tuesday morning and night the services are held at Payne's chapel, and each alternate day and night. Rev. N. K. Smith leads the music, directed and is expected from men services. Meetings at 9 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

"Rough on Dirt."
Ask for Rough on Dirt, a perfect washing powder found at last! A harmless, extra fine A 1 article, pure and clean, sweetens, freshens, bleaches and whitens without slightest injury to finest fabric. Unsuspected for fine linens and lace, general household, kitchen and laundry use. Softens water, saves labor and soap, added to starch increases gloss. 5c, 10c, 25c, at druggists or Grocers.

Read This.
I am offering for a few days, great bargains in chamber, parlor and dining-room furniture. My stock is larger than ever shown in this city, and I believe, the cheapest in the south. If you will call and examine my goods before buying, I know you will have money. E. H. Snook.
Very Cheap.
Twenty-five curtain top desks and fifty handsome baby cradles at P. H. Snook's.

A NOR'WESTER.

ATLANTA TREATED TO A DOSE OF
REMARKABLE WEATHER.

Thermometers show a fall of twenty-six degrees in twelve hours. With the wind blowing a perfect Gale—Probability: That this will settle the Fate of the Peach Crop.

Atlanta is being treated to some very remarkable weather. Shortly before ten o'clock yesterday morning, Signal Officer W. E. Smith received the following telegram:

"Hold cold wave flag. Temperature will probably fall about 20 degrees by 7 o'clock Tuesday morning. (Signed) GALEY."

The message was hardly necessary, for before it reached here the cold wave had put in its appearance. And it came with a rush.

At six o'clock yesterday morning the thermometer at the signal station registered fifty-two degrees. As the day advanced the mercury began to drop, slowly at first, but by noon the downward tendency was at the rate of two degrees an hour. At 1 o'clock it stood at the thirty-eight degree point, at 2 o'clock it read thirty-six and was falling rapidly. The wind was from the northwest and was blowing a gale. During the day its velocity varied from four to four to thirty miles an hour, with frequent gusts, when the rate was increased to forty, forty-five and even fifty miles an hour. The sky was overcast with heavy clouds. A falling barometer indicated the presence of considerable moisture, and people who had kept their weather eyes open were not at all surprised when

SNOW FELL LAST EVENING.

Last night was an intensely disagreeable one, and judging of the appearance of the streets almost every person who could possibly remain at home did so. Some brave ones ventured out to church, but those who lost no time in getting home after the services came to an end.

Fires were decided luxuries and men with heavy overcoats were enveloped by their fellows. During the evening the mercury continued its efforts to drop out of sight. The freezing point was reached quite early, but still it dropped. The weather bears were on top, and no mistake. As the night approached the velocity of the wind continued to increase until it almost reached the hurricane rate. It blew hard all night.

ICE FORMING.

"Do you want some weather news?" came over the telephone wires at eleven o'clock. The answer was in the affirmative.

"I am the watchman at Westview cemetery," continued the voice. "At this hour the thermometer here registers twenty-eight degrees. The wind is blowing hard and snow has been falling quite rapidly. Ice has formed to the thickness of an eighth of an inch."

Reports came from other portions of the city. Unfortunately the "oldest inhabitant" could not be found last evening. The presumption is that even he thought it best not to attempt to brave the blast, despite the fact that he did opportunity to air his knowledge of storms which "could discount this." Several younger inhabitants took occasion, however, to give it as their opinion that this storm was the best of the season, although the month of March is like a woman—almost always "uncertain, coy and hard to please, and variable as the shade"—it is certainly an usual thing to have such a storm this late in the year.

THE CROPS.

"This caps the climax," remarked Professor McCutchen, of the state department of agriculture. "I guess this will leave little doubt as to the fate of the peach crop. Those which escaped before will probably catch it this time."

Of course nothing definite can be known about the fate of the fruit until the storm subsides and an examination can be made. It will require a few days of warm weather to disclose the exact amount of damage done.

The probability is that the storm is about over. The telegram of Chief Signal Officer Greeley predicted a fall of 20° by seven o'clock this morning. As the fall has already been twenty-six degrees, it is fair to presume that it will not go much lower. But the present storm is not an exception to the rule, which has been raging in the northwest, and there is no limit to which the nor'westers may not go. Prophecies concerning March storms are not likely to be reliable.

Prompt relief in sick headache, dizziness, nausea, constipation, pain in the side, etc., guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One pill a dose. 25 cents.

WHAT THE POLICEMAN DID.

Two Men Break Open a Door—A Store Burglarized—Sent to Jail.

A telephone call was received at the city prison about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon from the northern portion of the city, and Officer Thompson was sent out. At the "phone" from which the call was sent in the officer was directed to 60 Parker street.

Two men were found at 60 Parker street, and when the officer reached the house he found the doors barred and the windows fastened down. In response to his calls, however, the woman answered him from within, asking:

"Who is there?"

When assured that it was an officer she opened the door cautiously until she caught sight of the blue coat and brass buttons. To the officer she said that two drunken men had come to her house and after trying to enter broke in one of the doors. As the men entered she ran into a room and fastened the door. Her screams frightened the men, and the two men were described to the officer and near the house he found one of them. The man gave his name as Wm. Flynn and was identified by the woman. He was then escorted to the city prison and locked up.

THE STRONG BURGLAR.

Near the store last night, entered Akridge's store, corner Tenth and Chapel streets, by going away the lock on a back door. They then carried away a quantity of meat and other goods, and tobacco and a small sum of money which had been left in the cash drawer yesterday night. The burglary was detected yesterday morning and reported at police headquarters.

THE WAGON WENT TO JAIL.

Thirty days ago Henry Wilson was arrested by a member of the police force. The next morning when he was arraigned in police court for trial, the evidence showed that he had been guilty of disorderly conduct, and Judge Anderson gave him thirty days. The arresting officer also satisfied Judge Anderson that Wilson was not in the habit of working and a bond for good behavior was required. Wilson's thirty days in the stockade ended yesterday and in the afternoon he was sent to jail, where he will remain until the city court can try him for vagrancy.

OVERLOADING A MULE.

Jack Lowe, a negro driver, was arrested yesterday by Patrolman Stein and looked for overloading a team. Lowe drives a small mule, and yesterday put a two-horse load of lumber on a mule. The mule could hardly move the wagon when Patrolman Stein came upon him and arrested the negro.

THEY WERE BOUND OVER.

ABOUT THE CITY HALL.

Mayor Cooper Speaks of the Park, the Police and the Fire Department.

"The day is cold outside and this warm fire is quite pleasant," said Mayor Cooper yesterday afternoon, as a CONSTITUTION reporter entered.

"I have been busy all day," continued the mayor, "inspecting with the board of police commissioners the applicants for positions on the police force. We examined more than a hundred men who want to be policemen. It is strange how many persons apply for the work. I think it an extremely disagreeable position."

"What's going on about the city hall?"

"Nothing particular and a good deal in general. Oh, by the way, I see in your paper of Sunday that I had remitted Kennelbrow's fine. That was rather a peculiar case. The case was made against Mr. Kennelbrow some time ago. Soon after it was made Mr. Kennelbrow and his attorney, Mr. Burton Smith, induced Judge Anderson to visit the winery and determine for himself whether or not a view of the interior was obstructed. Judge Anderson, after looking at the place, stated his objection. Mr. Kennelbrow and Mr. Smith both understood him to say that the paint on the glass doors was the objection, and Mr. Kennelbrow had it removed. On the trial, however, it developed that the defendant and his attorney had misinterpreted Judge Anderson, and the fine was imposed."

"Then why did you remit it?"

"Because Mr. Kennelbrow manifested a willingness to comply with the law, and thought that he was satisfying the law by removing the paint from the glass. Have you seen Major Sidney Root recently?"

"Of the park commission? No. Why?"

"Oh, well, he is doing quite a bunch of work on the park, that's all. He has placed the artillery in the park, and he is making Walker look like it did in the days of '61. I understand that he has asked Governor Gordon and Adjutant General Kell to go out and inspect the fort."

"Are they going?"

"I think they have accepted the invitation, and will go out with a committee from the general council soon. The mayor is busy with the big smoke, and will have it dashed in a short time. In fact, he is making the park a beautiful place. By the way, Cap Joyner, chief of the fire department, won't enter the race for chief of police?"

"I don't know. Joyner makes the best fire chief in the country, and I should hate to see him leave the fire department. Then in addition to that, Connolly makes a good chief of police. We talk of Joyner, it reminds me of the fact that the new engine house on Pryor street has been about completed, and that the chemical engine will be here in less than a month. Then Atlanta will have a fire department equal to any in the union."

HORSERACE AND PHOSPHATE

In Nervous Dyspepsia.

Dr. H. B. S. McClellan, Philadelphia, Pa., says: "It is good nervous tonic."

THE CONSTITUTION is a dangerous paper to advertise in. The following letter will show what happens to those who put even a small card in its columns.

PADLOCK HAWLEY IRON CO., Manufacturers and Dealers, OFFICE 500 N. MARKET ST., ST. LOUIS, MO. Dear Sir: We received an advertisement of the "Panic" back board in your paper some two weeks since, and there is such a thing as getting too much of a good thing. Wish you would advise your subscribers to stop writing for "Panic" back boards, as we are swamped with inquiries and orders. Yours truly, PADLOCK HAWLEY IRON CO.

The body is more susceptible to benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla now than at any other season. Therefore, take it now.

The old Mutual Benefit Life Insurance company of Newark, N. J., has established an agency in Atlanta, and is prepared to issue policies to southern insurers. Many people will welcome their advent with great pleasure, as the honorable record for forty-two years of this great company in other sections of the United States is well known. This company, together with the unequalled liberality of its policy contract, and its unsurpassed reputation for fair dealing with its members, proves that the Mutual Benefit furnishes the best insurance at the lowest cost price. The statement of the company is published in another column. It has received from policy holders during the forty-two years of business over one hundred and eleven million dollars. It has paid out in cash claims surrendered policies and dividends over ninety-two million dollars, which leaves in company's possession nearly nineteen million dollars, but in addition to this amount the investments of the company have yielded sufficient surplus to pay all taxes and expenses, and still to add to the policy holders' fund for the fulfillment of existing contracts about twenty-one million dollars, thus making total assets of over forty million dollars. No company can show a finer record. The company is a pure life insurance company. No speculative features. No toning estimates. But, in addition to the policy and guarantee, it is guaranteed to pay all taxes and surrender value each year. 2. Amount company will loan each year. 3. In case of lapse, the policy not forfeited as in other companies, but guarantees the time given in extended insurance each year. 4. In case of lapse, guarantees the paid up policy each year. No other company has such fair, plain and liberal features. The aim and desire of the company is a dollar's worth of insurance for every dollar of premium paid, and it does it. The company has been fortunate in the selection of Mr. Clarence Angier as their general agent for Georgia. Mr. Angier was born in Atlanta, and has always been a resident of this city. His character and ability are too well known to require endorsement. We predict a large and yearly increasing business for the Mutual Benefit under the active, intelligent and honorable management of Mr. Angier. Of course this may be assured: Neither the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance company nor Mr. Angier will ever mislead anyone, or promise anything that will not be strictly carried out to the letter.

Mr. Angier will be pleased, at all times, to fully explain the excellent and unequalled plans of the company, and he will, at an early day, call on our citizens with this object in view.

Sam'l W. Goode & Co. Sell at Auction Today 100 vacant business lots on Mitchell street, between Whitehall and Pryor, very central, formerly the "Dodd place." Sale positive. Terms liberal. Titles perfect. Sale at 3 p. m., sharp.

BANANAS.

A car of fine bananas just received. Orders filled promptly at lowest prices. We have made arrangements for a car every week and intend to keep good stock all the time. J. W. Phillips & Co., Wholesale Commission Merchants.

VELVET AT BRADFIELD & WARE'S.

Landlord Wanted for Catonsa Springs.

The Catonsa Springs company invite correspondence from reliable and competent persons only, looking to the opening of this elegant property for the coming season. A party well and favorably known in Atlanta, if suitable in other particulars, would be preferred. Address Catonsa Springs Co., Chattahoochee, Tenn.

"Brer Fox," the best 5c Cigar in the U.S., at A.G. Howard & Co's

Today! Today! Today!

At 3 p. m., Sam'l W. Goode & Co. sell at auction four vacant business lots on Mitchell street, between Pryor and Whitehall, and adjoining the John H. Boyle place. Sale at 3 p. m., sharp. Sale positive to the highest bidder.

Choice Manufacturing Site at Auction Tomorrow

At 3 p. m. It fronts the Georgia railroad 100 feet, and has a side street and a rear alley; is this side of the Atlanta and West Point Depot. Call for plans. A safe site to the highest bidder. Sam'l W. Goode & Co.

A Pocket Atlas of the World.

IMPORTANT LETTER FROM MEXICO.

From El Nacional. (Newspaper) City of Mexico.

Translated from Spanish.

It is a truth which we have doubtless, and really it is with much pleasure we announce this for the good of those who suffer, and for the benefit of Druggists, because we must state that the so-called "Brer Fox," is not a single bottle, but can be found in any of the establishments of the Capital. In looking over the journals of the different states for news, I met in the El Pacifico, of Mazatlan, the following notice:

"BRER FOX." Quick, complete cure for all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. Remarkable cures of Catarrh of the Bladder, Inflammation of Kidneys and Bladder. Some or Gravel Diseases of the Prostate Gland, Dropsical Swellings, Incontinence, all Diseases of the Kidneys and Allied Organs in either sex. For sale by all Druggists. ST. F. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J. CARLOS FELIX & CO., Agents for Mexico.

If it were so, no one need suffer the horrible martyrdom of urine retention, which, unhappily, is so common in old age.

Our friend, Dr. Rafael Miranda, has been greatly sick in the urinary functions, and given over by our most distinguished Doctors of the Capital, having already gone through surgical operations, and again to again under this fortune, because of this retention was called to the little advertisement of the "Brer Fox." Now, sir, (though first doubting the efficacy of the medicine) greatly has been our surprise as to the superlative results of this remedy, and as this is a case of such sound advice to those who suffer, we consider it our duty in view of the practical results obtained—of which we were witnesses, to make known, facts as follows:

When notice of this remedy (BRER FOX) reached our friend, he procured a bottle of Carlos Felix & Co., the only remaining bottle in the city (and if anybody should possess, or know of any of the remedy, (decently) or want doctors to give them to advise us of it, and we will gladly advertise it free of charge for the benefit of sufferers.

The remedy (Miranda) thought its efficacy—taking the first spoonful at 1 o'clock p. m., and at 6 p. m. the urine began to flow, though moderately, but increasing until it made the use of Sounds (Catheters) unnecessary for the past three days; and without detracting in any way from the efficacy of the remedy, we have studied physicians, who, without doubt, merit appreciation, we recommend to all sufferers from this disease of the urinary organs (obstructions and such like) the use of Professor Chapin's "BRER FOX," and as the article seems scarce in this country, we recommend the Druggists to procure themselves with such an efficacious remedy, as it is in great demand.

LA KADACOTON. (The Editor.)

Important from Lima, Peru.

LIMA, January 16, 1888.—My Dear Sir: In obedience to duty, I direct myself to you to manifest my thanks for the powerful, specific manufacture by you called "Brer Fox," which has cured me, after four months of terrible pains arising from an attack of inflammation of the Bladder. All the remedies from various doctors have been useless, and with only one bottle of the referred to specific I recuperated my health, and find myself in the best of health. The present communication can be of any benefit, I authorize you to make what use may be convenient to you and suffering humanity.

ANDRES PACHES.

Fast Mail on the Missouri Pacific Railway.

Only eight hours from St. Louis to Kansas City. Time not exceeded by any other line. The next excursion to California, via the Missouri Pacific railway, will leave St. Louis April 1st, 1888. Train No. 1 arrives Kansas City 7:30 p. m. Second section, train No. 3, leaves St. Louis 10:30 p. m., arrives at Sedalia 3:30 a. m., at Perote 4:30 p. m., and Denison 3:30 a. m. For this popular line, headquarters at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Don't Forget to Go

To Sam'l W. Goode & Co. Sale of four business lots, at No. 19 E Mitchell street today at 3 p. m. Sale positive to the highest bidder. Call for plans.

"Brer Fox," the best 5c Cigar in the U.S., at A.G. Howard & Co's

KALEIDON.

Kaleidon is not a pigment or smear that hides freckles and other defects, but a scientific remedy that removes them by gradual process. It is applied at night upon retiring and on rising in the morning. Can be used without detection.

M. RICH & BROS.

Formerly the "Dodd Place" at Auction Today.

At 3 p. m. Four very desirable central business lots, Sale absolute. Plans at our office. Terms liberal. Sam'l W. Goode & Co.

No. 91 Rawson Street at Auction

Thursday, March 31st, at 3 p. m. See full description in our special column. Sam'l W. Goode & Co.

"Brer Fox," the best 5c Cigar in the U.S., at A.G. Howard & Co's

Landlord Wanted for Catonsa Springs.

The Catonsa Springs company invite correspondence from reliable and competent persons only, looking to the opening of this elegant property for the coming season. A party well and favorably known in Atlanta, if suitable in other particulars, would be preferred. Address Catonsa Springs Co., Chattahoochee, Tenn.

Livery Stables.

The finest Carriages, Landaus, Berlin Coaches and first-class Vehicles of every description. Prices to suit the times, at Chambers & Co's. Open all day.

Stamps for sale at Constitution business office. Open all day.

A Rawson Street Home at Auction

Thursday, March 31st, at 3 p. m. It is between Crawford and Capital streets. No. 91. Plans at our office. Sam'l W. Goode & Co.

OUR SPRING STOCK NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION
Select Styles! Choice Goods!
LOW PRICES!
MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING!
Your Taste Has Been Consulted! We Can Please You!

We are showing our usual fine line of Cloths, Cassimeres and Cheviots in our Tailoring Department. The latest Novelties of the season here represented.

HIRSCH BROS.
42 AND 44 WHITEHALL STREET

SCIPLE SONS
WE ARE STILL AGENTS FOR THE FAMOUS

JELLICO COAL
WE HAVE

Been selling for the past several seasons, and there is none better.

TERRA COTTA STOVE FLUE LIME.

Absolutely fire-proof and reduces insurance. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Send for Catalogue and "Book of Useful Information."

All kinds Cement, Plaster Paris, Sewer Pipe, Terra Cotta Chimney Tops, Stove Trimings, Fire Bricks, Clay, Cypress and Pine Shingles, Plasterers, Hair, Marble Dust and White Sand.

No. 8 Loyd Street, Near Markham House, Atlanta, Georgia.

1845

THE MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE CO.
NEWARK, N. J.

ASSETS (Market Value), January 1, 1887. \$1,000,000.00
LIABILITIES (4 per cent Reserve) 750,000.00
SURPLUS (New York Standard) 250,000.00

Policies Absolutely Non-Forfeitable After Second Year.

In case of lapse the Policy is continued in force as long as its value will pay for; or, if preferred, Paid-up Policy for its full value is issued in exchange.

After the second year, Policies are INDIVISIBLE, except as against intentional fraud and restrictions as to residence, travel or occupation are removed.

CASH LOANS are made to the extent of 50 per cent of the reserve value, where valid assignments of the policies can be made as collateral security.

LOSSES paid immediately upon completion and approval of proofs.

CLARENCE ANCIER, STATE AGENT,
15 N. FAYOR ST., ATLANTA, GA.

ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN Men's Furnishings.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED KNOX HAT

AGAIN

A loud note is heard from the trombone of the

GREAT CLOTHING LEADERS